# The Turn of The Scale

BY KATHERINE S. MACQUOID

I shall be ever so grateful.' brown eyes were full of loving thankfulness. | age, she had opposed her coming to Logans. As she ended she reddened, and the bright | When Michael overruled her opposition she eyes drooped in confusion as if she had determined that Ruth should not find her said something wrong.

Silence followed. She looked up in sud-

Her guardian's tall, quiet sister, Miss Willmott's answer.

FVery well: I will speak to Michael when

"Thank you," Ruth said. She gathered the old, quaint parlor, past its open lattice. cinths and narcissus, then up the uneven why she shrank from telling him she oak stairs which led to her dainty bed- wished to go away.

Seated by the window Ruth laughed, then on the window ledge.

Aunt Lucy think of me? Ah! if they had

never seen her guardian.

school, she had gone to live with her in- | a sop to an uneasy misgiving. valid mother and her mother's sister, Aunt Lucy, in Kensington. Within a short time Ruth was left alone.

only surviving friend, told the sorrowing she mistrust her own judgment? girl that in accordance with her father's property which he farmed himself

"You will find him, I am told, a plain, kindly man, always very busy. His home is kept by his sister. I fancy she will make you very comfortable."

The girl had a spirit of her own. "I prefer to earn my own living," she

Gray-haired Mr. Searle fidgeted with his eyeglasses. Of all things he disliked mod-

"You are not twenty, Ruth; you have to remember you are under Mr. Willmott's control and guardianship until you are of age. You will then come into possession of then hesitated. your small income. You will not be dependent upon Mr. Willmott in any monetary sense. I shall pay him for your expenses, and every quarter I shall send you a small check for pocket money; but if you read the copy of your father's will which I sent you you will find these directions set down. I add, however, on my own acount, that if you are not happy with the Willmotts, write to me at once.'

had written to Mr. Searle, "I am not hap- words. py. Will you and my godmother be good enough to take me in while I settle my fu-

Searies. He had refused to undertake her was, he was cursed with a wild spendthrift of England is new to her.' son, a pleasant fellow with fascinating manners, but so erratic in his ways that Ruth's mother had never permitted David Searle to visit her.

"I will only stay a few days with the Searles." Ruth smiled and told herself that David Searle was not an ogre, even if he should happen to be at home during her

She had been at first very happy at Logans and charmed with its inhabitants, Mr. Willmott, though middle aged, was not nearly so old as she expected him to be She found him, when the first shyness wore off, a delightful companion. Lately he had altogether changed; no more pleasant rides

and walks together. Ruth had an especial gift for music and played the violin very well; her guardian had a good voice, and she had often accompanied his songs. Of late, when she asked him to sing to an accompaniment she had been diligently practicing, he answered that he was too busy and must spend the evening in his office. She could

not help seeing that he tried to avoid her.

It seemed to her curious that her guar-

dian's sister had also changed. At the outset Miss Willmott had been as hard as her m cameo-like face. She had perfect features, a distinguished appearance; she was in every way a good housekeeper. But though the bright young guest found the arrangements of the old manor house very comfortable she decided that her hostess was repelling. Now the brother and sister had exchanged characters. Mr. Willmott, in addition to his cold abruptness, was sometimes absent for weeks, while his sister's manner had completely thrawed. She talked pleasantly to the girl. Once or twice she had kissed her when Ruth said good-

Ruth was glad of the change, though she had little sympathy with Miss Willmott. Her heart ached for the simple happiness of those early days. If she could only discover why her guardian disliked her! She came at last to the painful conclusion

that she and not Mr. Willmott was to blame. She had, she fancied, been gushing and foolish; her head had been turned by his kind and ready sympathy. He had seen her folly and longed to be rid of her. This idea prompted her to write Mr.

Searle, announcing her immediate return to Kensington.

She looked out sadly over the green, sloping meadows, ended by woods which just now were gemmed with the gold and purple and creamy white of anemones and shrinking violets and bright-eye celandine. Ruth had been in the woods this morning. and had sighed heavily as she remembered last spring when her guardian walked beside her and shared her joy at sight of the exquisite blossoms.

She suddenly remembered that even in those early days he used sometimes to leave her abruptly. To-morrow she was going away to begin the self-reliant /life which had once appeared so attractive. How dull and lonely it now seemed, without a companion to whom she could turn for sympathy.

"Yet it is safer," she thought, "for me to live alone. I shall not again lavish friendship where it is not desired and is, therefore, flung back to me as superfluous."

Miss Willmott stood looking down at the table beside her. After a few minutes she seemed pleased with its dark, highly-polished mahogany surface, her pale face showed a tinge of color and her gray eyes smiled brightly. Then she sat down to

She loved her brother intensely. She had never loved anyone else; the was her life. Some years younger than she was, she had been mother to him as well as a sister ever since she, a young girl, was left moth-

"Will you ask him? You will, won't you? | erless. She had noted his changed manner towards Ruth, but had understood it dif-While she spoke, Ruth Manton's clear ferently. At first, on learning the girl's

home with them pleasant. Ruth's proposal to go to the Searles rejoiced her hostess. She had heard the scandal about handsome, extravagant Da-Willmott, had risen, and was staring vid Searle; he would captivate a lively girl strangely at her. The suspicion in her com- like Ruth at first sight. The young pair panion's hard blue eyes brought back the | would make a match of it, and for a time young girl's courage. She smiled and doubtless the young fellow would reform. looked at ease, while she waited for Miss | Anyway she and Michael would be left in peace. Then came a revelation. Something constrained in the girl's usually frank manner, her sudden blush, went straight as an arrow to Hilda Willmott up her writing materials and went out of and transfixed her with jealousy. Ruth was artful. She had deceived her. She windows, which let in the scent of hya- loved Michael in spite of all. That was

Miss Willmott drew her long fingers slowly across her gray-green eyes, veiled a sob rose in her firm, round throat, and just now by their light lashes; then she she bent her head till her forehead rested | sat down again with a deep breath of relief. She had shielded Michael before to-day. "I wish I'd never come to Logans," she If he really was unwise enough to care for "What would dear mother and Ruth she could now save him from folly. She hesitated over ways and means. She promised herself she would only tell him With quick revulsion she asked herself | the truth. But-she hesitated again-well, if she really and truly wished she had there was no need to tell everything, she thought, for appearances might be nearer More than a year ago, when Ruth left | the truth than her mere guesses. This was

She threw back her head and told herself firmly that she was not untruthful; why Aunt Lucy died. Mrs. Manton was not should she fear that she might lie to Milong before she followed her sister, and | chael? She was always right; he had often told her so in the old days, when her com-Mr. Searle, her mother's executor and pany had been enough for him. Why need

She heard the door of his office open and will she must in future live under the care | felt sure he was coming to tell her he was of her appointed guardian, Mr. Michael again leaving home. This would indeed be Willmott, at Logans, in Essex, a small a help; it would make everything easy. On Ruth had always been dutiful in complying his return she need only say that Ruth had asked leave to visit the Searles and had said she needed change

> She waited, but Michael did not come straight to her parlor. She heard him go round to the stables. She sat waiting; something told her he would come So he did an hour later, with the news

> she hoped for. He was going to Scotland for a week, and must start early next morning. Michael lingered as though he had more to say, but he kept silence. At last Hilda rose and moved towards the door. Her brother began to speak and

"What is it, dear?" "Do you think Ruth is well? She looks

His sister's anger rose in a sudden wave,

but she kept it down. "I believe she has fired of our quiet ways," she smiled, compassionately. "She

it not natural at her age?" This question was in answer to her broth-

Now, at the end of the first year, the girl er's start of seeming alarm at her first

"Yes," he said, saddy, "of course we make dull company for a young, bright girl, She wants change. Suppose you take her She knew she could not remain with the | to Norwich, show her the Cathedral and so on. She cares for old buildings. You might guardianship, because, good man though he | go by way of Ely and Ipswich. This side

Miss Willmott was mad with jealousy. Her anger broke into a laugh.

"Sometimes I wish you'd had a younger sister, then you'd understand girls. I really don't think Ruth is pining for cathedrals." Michael looked hard at her. Hilda's only fault, he thought, was that of too great might." reticence in speech, yet this very quality made her superior to ordinary women who talked "nothings" by the hour.

"You mean something by that, Hilda What do you think Ruth wants?" "I do not think, dear boy-I know that she wants to see Mr. Searle. You should

hear her talk of him. Is his name David?" Michael was taken by surprise. He felt a hot flush on his own brown face. He said. abruptly:

"No; the father's name is not David. Has Ruth spoken to you about this?" "Yes." She paused. "I fancy it was a confidence, you know. She shrinks from consulting you; she said so."

"Unmistakably. She said she would be

very grateful if I would tell you.' "Tell me what?" he said, irritably, "I beg your pardon, but do you mean that she wants my permission to go back to the

His sister answered him very calmly: "Yes; I think she wants me to get your ermission so that she may go to them speak to you on the subject. I can't tell | Searle." you why-but you can give a good guess. I should like to see the dear girl happy. I felt sure 'David' was not old," she ended. with a laugh.

He looked at her again as if he must that he had left her luggage at the staspeak out, but words did not come. His tion. sister's next sentence helped to calm him. "We need not worry about it. I will find herself. So afraid was she that he might out what the dear girl wishes while you question her that she actually smiled are away. I'll propose the journey you | "I thought you were in Scotland, or on suggest and hear what she thinks about it." your way there," she said, when, to her

HE WASN'T TAKING CHANCES.

Waggs-Dou you play the piano and sing?

Waggs-Can you cook?

Waggs-Will you be my wife?

Miss Wiggs-Sure.

Miss Wiggs-No.

Michael bade her good-bye. He had to dismay, they go and see a neighbor at some distance, he room said, and should start early next morning.

By the time Michael Willmott reached Liverpool-for he had to transact business in London before he started on his journey to Scotland-the grave, recollected man was wondering at his own impetuous behavior. He knew that this visit to Scotland was not urgent, could be deferred till the end of summer if he so pleased.

He had persuaded himself it was necessary, because he found it irksome to remain at Logans. He had traveled alone the last part of his journey and these reflections forced themselves upon him till he was obliged to listen. He stood, bag in hand, on the platform, wondering at his own recklessness. He asked himself why ha found Logans irksome?

There was no hesitation about that answer; it came at once-he could not bear to see Ruth every day and feel he had no hope of winning her. Even if she, young and innocent as she was, consented to become his wife, he could not honorably marry her. She was not quite twenty-one and he was past forty-five. It would be infamous, he thought, to take advantage of the position his guardianship gave him.

How much better and more intimately he knew her than any outside admirer could. As yet she knew nothing of the world, cr of other men. Michael did not care much for outside opinion, but he felt that people he knew would shake their heads if he married such a child. In fifteen years she would be in her prime, while he should be grayheaded and out of everything. So far, it must be said, few gray hairs showed among his curling brown locks, and his dark gray eyes were full of fire and life. He was not very tall, but he was stron and well-developed. His clean-shaven cheeks and chin added to his look of distinction. More than one person turned to look at him as he made his way out of the station.

Something drew him back-a sudden strong conviction of wrong-doing. Then all at once the cloud lifted and he saw his own selfishness.

He ought to have warned Ruth; it was the duty of a guardian to put himself in the place of a father to his ward. This might not be possible with some girls, but with his suggestions. And in return he had shunned her society and left her to fling herself away, without warning, on such a ne'er-do-well as David Searle, Michael stood still and looked at his watch. There would not be a train to Warley for nearly two hours. He felt desperately impatient to go back and do his duty to his ward like a man. Something might happen to him in Scotland and Ruth would be left

He had time to go through his London business before the next train started. There was still half-an-hour to spare when he came back. He took his ticket for Warley and then walked to the bookstall

to get some papers for Ruth and Hilda. A train was coming in, and he looked mechanically at the passengers as they turned out, rather than with the idea of seeing faces he knew.

He gave so sudden a start that he pushed wants amusement, younger companions. Is against a fretful old man who was making his way through the newly-arrived passen-

gers; he snarled out: "Confound the fellow! Why don't he

move like other people!" Michael went on till he stood by the open door of a carriage. He wanted to help the girl within it on to the platform, but she drew back and seemed alarmed. "Why is it?" Michael said, gravely,

"Don't you know me? What are you doing Masculines have a way of heaping ques-

tion on question. It is their recipe for quieting the nerves of an alarmed woman. For a moment Ruth felt stupefied, then "I am going to Mrs. Searle. You said I

"Ah, yes," he answered, calmly, "but I

did not know you were going so soon."

The sigh of Ruth, first pale with alarm, then blushing under his fixed gaze, greatly disturbed him, but he soon recovered outward serenity. He took the girl to a waiting-room, then he saw after her luggage and thought out his plans.

He saw that he must go with her to Mrs. Searle; but she must first be told the truth about David. There would be still time, he thought, to take her back to Logans if, on hearing his warning, she should change

Meantime. Ruth was becoming more and more vexed both with herself and with her guardian. He had looked at her first so suspiciously and then so strangely that she longed to get away from him and find her-

self alone in a cab driving to Mrs. Searle's. "What can he be about?" she wondered. She turned her head and saw him at the door of the waiting-room.

when they ask her. She so dislikes to | "and then I will go with you to Mrs. "How hateful!" the girl thought. "Can't

he see I do not want him?" They drove to a restaurant in Piccadilly, Michael having informed the perplexed girl

"How very tiresome!" She said this to

He looked at her. Though she smiled her face was very anxious. Was she, then, so impatient to be with David Searle that she grudged him a short hour of her company? "I was going to Edinburgh by the night train." he said, very slowly. "Then I remembered I had not given you the caution you ought to have before you visit the all lilies known to gardens this is the most Searles. If I had not met you I should have gone back to Warley.

"When you have only just arrived? it so important as all that?" she asked, in-

He could scarcely trust his ears. What could have changed this sensible girl who till now, lively and saucy as she often was, had always deferred to his judgment? He sighed unconsciously; he knew that Hilda was right. Ruth was in love. How deceitful she had been not to give him a hint

The sigh touched Ruth; she had somehow grieved him. The memory of his constant kindness, of the happiness he had given her during so many weeks, surged up; to her surprise she felt her eyes full of tears. "You have not given me your caution." Her voice was sweet and soft again. A

face; they were once more friends. And then he told himself that was not enough; he did not want Ruth's friendship, he thought, bitterly; if she loved David Searle he must henceforth harden himself

He gave her a long look, full of meaning could she have read it, then he stared at the wall behind her. She would perhaps hate him for what he had to say, but it had

"I shall vex you, Ruth; you will perhaps be angry, but I am your guardian and therefore bound to safeguard you as much as I can. Will you tell me why you wish to visit the Searles?"

He had moved the flower-glass from the center of the table to the side. Ruth felt that she was blushing and that his grave eyes were fixed on her hot face. What could she say? What could she do? She was entirely at his mercy.

She was so accustomed to be direct and frank; her color deepened; she tried to

"I have not seen either Mr. Searle or my godmother since I left Kensington. Is | making of a ship. t not natural that I should visit them? She knew this was not the truth. Her eyes drooped in fresh confusion.

"I do not think that is your real reason It seems to me there is something else which makes you wish to leave Logans. Have you not another motive?"

She felt that only courage would save her from self-betrayal. "And if I have?" spoken as though she

said-"that is not your business." For an instant her eves met his boldly. his persistence was making her angry; then

they drooped again.

He bowed, still looking steadily at the changing color in her cheeks and her trembling lips, which assured him she was hiding some secret from his jealous scrutiny. Was it possible she could love a weak, profligate fool like David Searle? Impossible! Even in her confusion there was, he thought, a noble expression in her eyes. She seemed to dare him to say his worst. He could not ask her if she loved David:

"If you were in such a hurry to leave Logans you must have had a reason. think you either disliked some one at Logans, or you loved some one in Kensington. Pardon me. I must ask you to be frank." "Love is too strong a name for my feeling for the Searles. I like them, but to me they are acquaintances rather than

Her cheeks became pale, she looked directly at him. He saw that she was very much in earnest as she rose from the table. "Please may I order a cab to take me to Kensington?"

"Just a few minutes and we will go there you love, then there must be some one at Logans you dislike. Is it Hilda, or is it

He waited for her answer. No word came from her. His lips quivered with the

strength of his feelings. "You dislike me, do you not?"

"No, oh, no!" she murmured. Her voice had a choking sound. She clasped her hands tightly together, looking down at her trembling fingers. Michael rose and moved nearer to her.

He felt that this moment was, one way or the other, supreme. For an instant he had a hope of joy unspeakable; then despair clouded round him. "It would not be wonderful, child, if you

have thought me churlish, changeable, inme from our first meeting-while I-Heaven help me-thought only how best I could and other languages each have a considerashield myself from-from-" He stopped There came a bright flash from the girl's eyes, then they looked desparing.

"What is that, really that?" she cried, in | sists of 25,000 men. a kind of anguish; "and you are cruel enough to tell me so yourself?"

She lent back against the wall and covered her face with her hands. Only for an instant; before he could hinder her she crossed the room and rang the bell. It was at once answered.

"Call a handsom, please," she said, in a mater-of-fact tone.

The interruption gave Michael time to think. When the door closed, he walked up to her. She had turned her back to him and was seting her hat straight before the glass. In this she saw Michae's face as he came up to her. He was not frowning now. "Am I gruel?" He took her hand and drew her to him. "You don't know how I have suffered; even now I had best let you go without a word, hadn't I?" The throb in his voice, the lingering ten-

derness in his tone soothed her, and yet set her heart beating. "I have been very unhappy all these weeks." She spoke frankly, though she shrank from his eyes. "I-I was afraid you thought I cared for you. Was that why

you avoided me?"

"That was a cruel mistake." He took her hand and held it. "I was, selfish, I loved you so much, so very dearly, and I feared you would find out; so I went away to hide it. Shall I go on hiding it. Ruth?" He looked passionately in her eyes. She drew her hand away, and timidly put it on his shoulder. Then, with a little laugh:

"I don't think you can onw. Still, I can't see why you ever tried to hide it." The announcement of the cab checked his answer.

"Tell it to wait." Then, when the door closed, he drew Ruth tenderly to his heart.

"You dear little girl, do you forget that I'm old enough to be your father?" "Do you mean people will say, I'm too young for you? But if I don't think so, what then?" she said, saucily. Michael looked younger on the instant.

"You are a darling! Come." And they were driven to Mrs. Searle's. [Copyright, 1903. All rights reserved.]

New York Tribune. During late August and early September is the time to sow pansy seed. In a piece of rich soil strew the tiny grain-like seeds in shallow drills, and when the plants have risen to the dignity of three or four leaves transplant them into the permanent bed, where the ground also is mellow and rich.

plants will make a good growth, so that if overed for the winter with leaves or straw held in place with a few evergreen boughs, they will reward their caretaker in early spring with a mass of beautiful bloom. The bulbs of the stately Madonna, or Annunciation lily should also be put into the ground in August. "This," writes Gertrude Jekyll, "we may take to be the oldest of its kind in cultivation, it having been with us since the sixteenth century. Yet of capricious. Now it will do well in this sort of soil, again in quite the opposite. But in general a loam of rich and holding character is advantageous for this plant." makes several inches of growth in the fall, and so should be carefully protected with straw, etc., during the winter storms.

their homes on pay days by savings bank officials to collect their savings for bank-

Official statistics show that there are 17,-000,000 children in Russia between the ages of six and fourteen receiving absolutely no

same standards by the same juries. The number of white-skinned men in the British colonies is about 11,000,000. They pay no imperial taxes-not even a part of the expense of the great navy which protects

warm flush of pleasure rose on his brown finds that 2,200 books therein are written by mulattoes. The straight blacks have done

> The Austrian minister of railways recommends that honey-yielding flowers should be planted along the tracks and that the station masters should keep bees and thus add to their incomes. It is said that the profitable hen eats six-

are six times her own weight and worth six times the cost of her food. Feed plenty of wheat, oats, grits, clover and bone and While chopping wood near Augsburg, Germany, a boy named Wilhelm Behr

struck the line, passed down the ax and More than 524,000 acres of land in the Invoted to the cultivation of tea, nine-tenths of the area being in Assam and Bengal.

Production is officially estimated at 191,250,-000 pounds. Germany has built the finest, fastest vessels afloat, although she is not geographically a maritime country, and no other

500,000 bags of coffee, which was nearly the the estimated amount of the world's con-

The sixty-horse power traction engines used on Western ranches will pull simultaneously seventeen 14-inch plows, plowing forty to sixty acres per day, or will plow, drill and harrow, all at one time, with properly arranged tools, from thirty-five to fifty acres per day.

The power plants now in operation at the falls divert one-seventeenth of the volume of Niagara river, and when the flumes now building are completed one-eighth less water will go over the falls-this aside from the water diverted by the Welland canal and by the great volume of the Chicago

shows that the average number of children to the white native family a century ago in the United States was more than six; in 1830 it had fallen to less than five; in 1860 to less than four; in 1872 to less than three; in 1900, among the "upper classes" in Boston, The published statement that we now get

United States bought of this coffee year 2,688,285 pounds at a cost of \$377,352. The only American exhibit at the Osaka (Japan) exposition is that of Oregon, whose Legislature voted \$4,000 for the purpose. Canada voted \$70,000 and Austria \$40,600 to aid exhibtors, and Germany is very well represented in all lines. A syndicate of

The great slave trade at Kano, the me tropolis of Nigeria, Africa, having 100,000 inhabitants, which averaged 500 men and women sold each day, has been abolished

British officer. At Stamford, England, recently a suit of clothes which belonged to Daniel Lambert, the Leicestershire giant, was offered by auction. Lambert was the most corpulent man of his generation and weighed upward of 700 pounds. General Tom Thumb once. walked through the arm of his coat. The

spread of 9 feet 3 inches, from the Camaroons. West Africa. He stands, with his skeleton beside him, in the museum of Hamburg. The crowds at the museum have been enormous, and the comments upon its marked resemblance to the human species have been general.

The Moorish Sultan's army is a wonderful affair. It fights by making a noise rather than by killing the enemy. The army condiscarded British Martini-Henrys, others

# Utopia.

There is a garden where lilles And roses are side by side; And all day between them in silence The silken butterflies glide.

They bring bright light on their faces, But they cannot bring back to me

What the lilies say to the roses, Or the songs of the butterflies be. -Francis Turner Palgrave.

### OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

In Germany workingmen are visited at

Women exhibitors' work will be placed side by side with that of men at the St. Louis exhibition. It will also be judged by the

An assistant in the Congressional Library olored persons. The authors are nearly all almost nothing.

Can never go to lands remote.

caught his ax against a wire clothesline. At the same moment a flash of lightning

dian possessions of Great Britain are de-

country is so largely dependent on others for the raw materials which enter into the

The best calculation that can be made

no pure Mocha coffee is controverted by the United States consul at Aden, who shows that mixing other, coffees with Mocha or shipping coffees to Aden to be reshipped as ocha is prohibited by the authorities. The

Japanese incorporated with a cash capital of \$150,000 has purchased the Oregon ex-

by the British, who have extended their authority over it. Three provinces on the Niger were seized because the native chiefs refused to surrender the murderer of a

bidding reached \$375, at which figure the lot was withdrawn. The biggest monkey ever exhibited is a gorilla 6 feet 10 inches high, with an arm

Polish and 140,000 Danish only, 200,000 French, 100,000 Dutch, 53,000 Czech and Russian, Wendish, Masurian, Kassubian, Moravian ble number of adherents.

Some are armed with carriages rising or swinging off the track, with home-made imitations of the Martini-Henry, which jam and refuse to fire, while

I may not enter the garden. Though I know the road thereto; And morn by morn to the gateway I see the children go.



Lewiston, Maine.1

[Any communication intended for this department should be addressed to E. R. Chadbourn

the curtailments are also alike though the two letters are not the same.

637.—DECAPITATIONS.

An "awkward writer," when beheaded For crime that's self-confessed, Becomes "a reptile" to be dreaded As a pernicious pest.

The person who is ONE and lean, Who has a lack of flesh I mean. If to increase his weight he's TWO, Should diet with that aim in view. NELSONIAN.

638.-TERMINAL DELETION. 1. Behead and curtail a small stick and

leave the indefinite article. 2. Behead and curtail one of the Jonian islands and leave a busy little insect. 3. Behead and curtail a herdsman and leave a continued pain. 4. Behead and curtail one belonging to the light infantry of Germany and leave an era. 5. Behead and curtall an arctic gull and leave the square of the body of a type.

639.-TRANSPOSITION.

Time's ever weaving tapestries Which, ONE before the vanished years, Shrouds all the past in gloom.

Now, when I draw the shade that TWO The realms where child days lie, A figure, dim but dreadful, greets My retrospective eye. Our old schoolmaster, stern and harsh,

Whose voice THREE every ear, And caused the bravest boy in school To quake in abject fear,

How oft I've FOUR my verbs with eyes Glued to his dreadful cane In awful fascination, and-Just missed those verbs again! But why dwell on a painful scene?

Rejoicing that most children now

Are FIVE like woes; that's all.

I'll let the curtain fall,

MABEL P. PRIZE WINNER.

The prize for 610 is taken by Miss Winona

Newsom, Carthage, Ind. Other excellent solutions are acknowledged from Elizabeth W. Woods, to 610; M. J. Howard, 610; Alice Newell, 607, 609, 610, 611; Jessie L. Joyce, 610; A. M. Peck, 610; K. L. Craft, 610; John have seen me on limbs. I often buy myself | C. Matthews, 610; Mrs. A. R. Whitney, 610; Josephine K. Thomas, 610; Fred C. Powers, 610; A. N. Crowell, 610; Lizzie H. Julia L. Preston, 610; D. F. Hodgman, 610; E. T. Martin, 610; J. Frank Mock, 610, 614; Nellie P. Pryde, 610; N. M. Drake, 610; Susan D. Carter, 610; Esther N. Lowell, 610; Emma C. Humphreys, 608, 610, 615, 616, 618, 620, 621, 622; M. J. Lyman, 616; John A. Rider, 610; Mrs. C. A. White, 619; Mrs. O. D. French, 610.

# ANSWERS.

615.-Collars and cuffs. 616.-Andiron. 617.-Rock-a-way. 618 .- Handsomely. 619.-Misalliance. and leave to fasten. 8. A theater, and 620.-Sion in Illinois

621.-1. Reason. 2. Art. 3. creet. 5. Mcde. 622.-Pilasters, pastries, repasts, tapers, pater, rapt, art, at, 623.-Froth, forth

erected, and the carriages on arriving will be run on to a turn-table, to be transferred

to the other track for the return journey

The "mono-rail" has obvious merits and

defects. For towns not too far apart, with

a steady flow of business or pleasure traffic

unencumbered by luggage, the mono-rail would be ideal. But the system is inelastic.

The promoters admit that, at the rate of

speed at which it is proposed to run, car

THE "MONO-RAIL."

Speed of 110 Miles an Hour. New York World. A railway speed of 110 miles an hour, not for an occasional burst for a limited distance but upon a regular schedule be-

tween Manchester and Liverpool, England. The distance is thirty-four and one-half miles: the line happens to coincide pretty closely with that of the first steam railroad in England of any importance, and it has the advantage of a level and almost absolutely straight right of way. The "mono-rail" theory is not unknown in this country. Remains of a line of this

Patchogue, L. I., but both these attempts were failures. In the Liverpool-Manchester line the track is laid at some height above the surface; is formed of triangular frames placed at intervals of about a yard at right angles to the route, and across the tops of driving and carrying wheels running on pannier fashion on either side. Two guiding rails are laid along both sides of the frames, one about two feet

ground for supplying the current to the There will be a double track throughout and as far as possible the course will be straight. On leaving the terminus at either end of the line will fall for a short distance on a severe gradient, so that trains starting may gain speed quickly and trains arriving may be stopped abruptly-a principle familiar in the tube railways in Lon-

riages cannot be safely coupled. Hence the accommodation on each train could be increased or diminished, as on an ordinary railway, to meet variations in demand On an ordinary rallway to pass from one line of rails to another is sin fected by making a length of track to swing open, and every one acquainted with working of swing bridges knows that the process is slow, tedious and expensive. A body moving at 110 miles an ho Says the Saturday Review from which this account is condensed: "If its motion con suddenly be directed upward instead forward it would before coming to rest rise from the ground to a height considerably greater than that of the top of St. Paul's and the question of braking becomes one of no small difficulty "It is intended to fit the carriages with the Westinghouse brake, acting on all ing to the estimate of the promoters space of more than three-quarters of a mile

a small steam line, giving the usual service above the other. The carriages are fitted of a light railway, was built about fifteen on each side with horizontal wheels which run along these guiding rails and have Ireland, and has worked satisfactorily

It was about three years ago that the

tric railways on the mono-rail system; but

and in bad weather it would probably be

Experiments have been made, but up

the present there has been no actual

necessary to allow at least a m

THRILLING CIRCUS ACTS. Each Year the Effort is to Secure More Startling Sensations. New York Post.

circus performer's passion for making a human gyroscope of himself became an acute mania. In most of its features the circus of to-day is the same as the circus depicted on the Assyrian monuments. Then No attempt will be made to serve any has been, however, one innovation in the places on the way by intermediate sta-tions, and the whole distance will be last half decade. It is absolutely necessary now for every first-class circus to contain some peculiarly hair-raising feat performed with wheels or some sort of whirling things no trains; single carriages will be dispatched in each direction at intervals of ten minutes. Station buildings will be on some rather elaborate piece of appara which can be built up in the middle of the ring. First it was the descent of a long flight of steps on a bleycle, next the ascent of a narrow spiral without any hand rails on a single wheel, then the thrilling "loop the loop," then the riding of a ble around the inside of a vertical cylinder. For the first year a newly invented feat is usually one man's property, being so difficult that no one clse can do it. The second year there are schools to teach the act, and every third-rate circus can put on the great act if it cares to. Danger-loving young men in every quarter of the globe now spend the winters in inventing new sensations for the circuses of coming years. Two additions to the stock of feats have already been announced. First comes a man who proposes to "loop the loop" on roller skates This should be an interesting act to watch because of the likelihood that the man wil fall on his head when he gets half way round- The "tornado" is even more tacular. There is a scaffold fifty feet high for the start, two wire ropes to serve as track leading down, a double wood at the bottom and a net at the wooden pathway's end. The performer gets inside of a hollow rubber sphere and the assistant places the ball on the two parallel ropes and gives it a gentle push. It goes down, makes two revolutions in the loop and finally bounces into the net, when the performer steps out giddy but uninjured Twice around the loops is the best performance yet. It staggers the imagination to conjecture what the coming years will bring forth in the way of circus sensations when so many creative intellects are applying themselves to the subject.

Remarkble Machine,

The potato planter of to-day would make the farmer of a generation ago sit up and rub his eyes. It requires that the potatoes be supplied, but will do all the rest on its own initiative. It picks the potate up and looks it over-or seems to-cuts it into halves, quarters or any desired number parts, separates the eyes and removes the seed ends. It plants whole potatoes or parts thereof, as desired, as near together or as far apart as the judgment of the farmer on the driving part suggests. Having dropped the seed it covers it, fertilize it, tucks it in like a child put to bed, and paces off the next row with mathematics





#### Soubrette-What's his specialty? The Comedian-Jumping board bills.

Is it true? 633.-ANAGRAM. -Comrades, I'm A Free Home .-On many seas, from port to port, do not care to risk my boat.

Large ships may sail the ocean blue;

632.-REBUS.

Not on the raging main afloat, Of wind and waves the cruel sport, teen times her weight in a year. Her eggs Beset by dangers not a few, On many seas, from port to port. Like that sage voyager of note, So illy used at Spanish Court,

I in my little frail canoe.

Who braved the deep, its perils, too, To find this glorious Country new, Whose flag and ships shall ever float, On many seas, from port to port.
OSCEOLA 634.-ENIGMA.

(Phonetic.)

I am a noun, sometimes two nouns; verb, or two verbs; sometimes one and sometimes two. I have any and all colors. Sometimes you take me in your hands and press your lips upon me; at other times you invite me into your parlor and place chairs for me; and again I never come near your house, nor could you permit me to enter. I hang up, am tied up, and tied together. I am kept in the stable, I eat at have no animal life, yet suport it. I can sumption, there is no probability that coffee | travel swiftly, for I have eight legs, four yet you have never seen limbs on me, but and do myself to myself, and then eat

myself, yet still remain.

What am 1?

635.—RIDDLE. I'm always somewhat vague, although

"certain" as you know;

With three and four I'm short of breath

Four parts I own; let "in" be out

I'm firm and fixed, and not in doubt

Yet, in three four I vanquish death.

The letters ten I hold in store Give in "d" limited, no more. TRANZA. 636.-DELETION. Behead and curtail a writer, and leave bin for storing grain. 2. Rigid, and leave always. 3. Disgrace, and leave a kind of meat. 4. To frighten and leave a vehicle 5. To slip, and leave a cover. 6 To strike and leave a glove. 7. Part of the body.

12. To look steadily, and leave a sailor. Malice, and leave a snare, 14. Scanty, and leave on an equality. The beheadings are all the same letter.

10. A kind of fish, and leave heated, 11.

Rock as a material, and leave a weight.

Plans That Contemplate Railway

sort may be seen near Coney Island and at

and where electricity is the motive power used two further rails are laid along the

covered in twenty minutes. There will

Philadelphia Press.